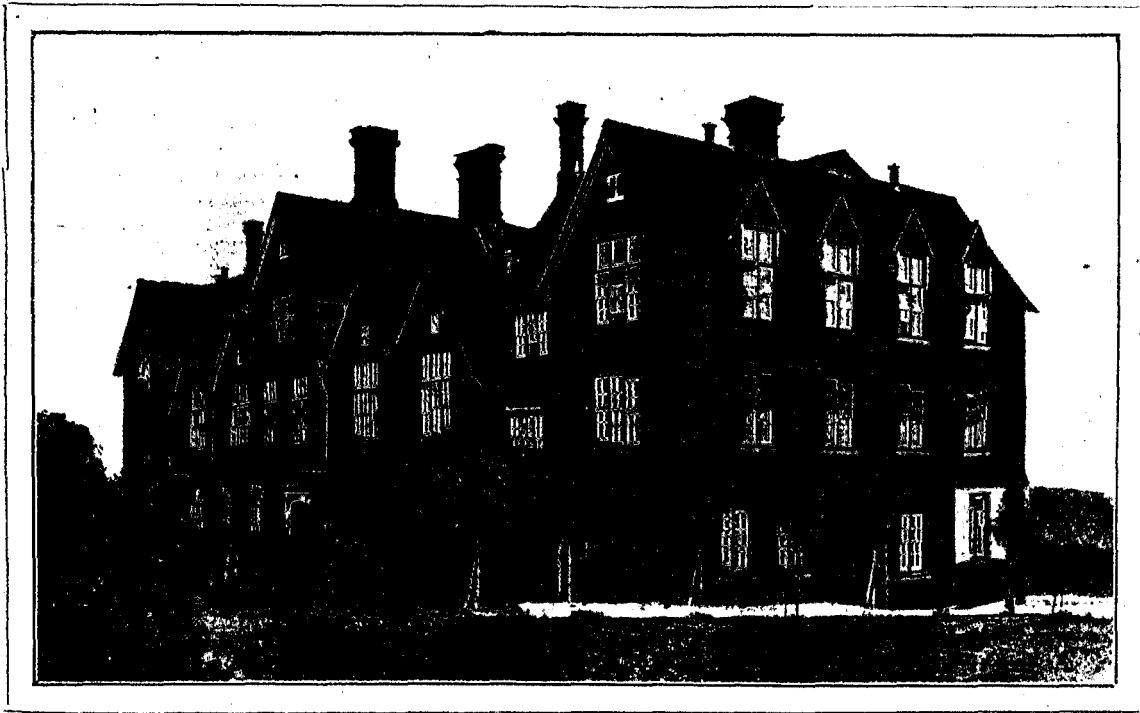


ment for the *Record*, stating the circumstances of the case, and inviting a few donations to make up the sum required for a journey and a country residence for a few weeks. It was a business commission and no more, but as he penned the advertisement the man of business thought within himself—'This must be one case out of ten thousand; among the charities of London is there no provision made for patients turned out of hospitals without strength to labour, condemned to pine in close rooms and crowded alleys, when the pure breeze of heaven would quickly restore their strength? If not, it is time the thing were thought of—better to enlarge our field of view,

ceeded by a cure presently, if the poor might have at such times the change of air which the rich man, as a matter of course, commands as the most welcome luxury after his sick-room confinement.' The subject was talked over, and it was agreed that they would see Mr. Monro immediately and take counsel with him as to an advertisement of another kind. That evening—it was well begun (they were men of a right sort to take good work in hand, and God has blessed them)—that evening they met, passed resolutions unanimously, published them, told the tale plainly and frankly; quoted their own experience to prove the result, formed helpers like-minded with themselves



Seaside Branch for Women, Bexhill.

and make the advertisement something better than an appeal on behalf of a single individual.' Like a wise man, he went straightway to a physician of repute and asked whether it was indeed so—that in London, month by month, crowds of persons, who for charity's sake the hospital authorities must retain no longer, were sent out unfit to labour, with diseases cured or kept in abeyance, whom a country home might speedily restore to their wonted strength. 'To be sure,' was the answer, 'it must be so; we see the evil daily; some sheltering place to receive them would be a boon beyond all price. The weakness that disables many a labouring man, and labouring man's wife, might be suc-

into a good working committee, and, as soon as the funds justified it, took two or three cottages at Harrow Weald, Mr. Monro's parish, and received the poor woman, whose tears had proved so fruitful, for the first inmate.

"Since that time the Institution has grown and prospered. From Harrow Weald it migrated to Carshalton; from Carshalton it travelled to a most healthy spot near the Walton Station on the South-Western line; and there, on ground given by the late Lord Ellesmere, stands a house, perfectly adapted for its purpose, with accommodation for 120 persons, filled and emptied many times in a year, and proving to many a weary patient like

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